

A PARIS DINNER GOWN OF NET OVER BLACK SATIN-AN EFFECTIVE WAY OF USING ROPES OF ORIENTAL PEARLS AS TRIMMING.

the two Smiths, ourselves, Jennie D. and Miss A., there will be seven. So remember, Mary, you are to refuse sweethreads; Minnie must refuse chops, and I will refuse the dessert." But to the good lady's consternation, her girls got hopelessly mixed; both refused sweetbreads, and both took chops, making the short allowance of the latter most obvious. A country lady appearing unexpectedly at the house of one of her intimates about luncheon time was welcorred by the latter with effusion.

"I am so glad you came" she exclaimed, "for I have some people to luncheon, and I want you to stay and help me entertain them!" and upon the other's feebly protesting, for she had rather counted upon her friend's hospitality, the lady of the house continued:

"Yes, you really must stay; it will not make a bit

upon her friend's hospitality, the lady of the house continued:

"Yes, you really must stay, it will not make a bit of difference, as my table is a round one; but there is only one thing—my cook was rather overcrowded, so I sent to Delmonico's for an entrée of woodcock, and I only sent for the exact number. I cannot refuse them, as they come to me last, and, besides, it would make it awkward for the woman on my left. But I will put you on the right side of the table, and, as that will be in the early stage of the helping, it will be quite unnoticeable if you let them pass you."

Of course the friend promised, and equally of course forgot, taking the woodcock, while her hostess said to herself softs ovce: "What a goose I was to ask her to stay. I might have known she would take all she could get:"

THE SUMMER OLD LADY. The summer girl has been written about, and

come as much of a household word and as typical

of the season as the birds and the flowers, but the

charms of the summer old lady have yet to be

established in verse and story, and yet she is al-

grateful to these plucky fin-de-siècle matrons w thus defy old age and its attendant blue devils.

A stranger coming to New-York cannot fail to

be impressed with the numbers of well-dressed men or women who apparently have nothing to

do, who take their luncheons at the Walderf, Del-

monico's and other well known restaurants; who fill the seats at the various matinees, and who

saunter on Fifth-ave, with an unmistakable air of

snunter on Fifth-ave, with an unmistakable air of leisure.

These are not society people, however, as the stranger would naturally suppose. The smart-looking men belong to no clubs and the restaurants and hotel lobbles take the place with them of those more exclusive places of reunion. The women, who are often remarkably well dressed, belong to the boarding-house, summer-hotel type—a class that is a distinctive feature in this country. They are semi-protected women, who appear to have sufficient means to live a life of leisure and what they would call pleasure, and who are, says a modern writer, one of the pests of American civilization—with no love of home. They are the divorce-breeding, divorce-excusing exponents of the modern development—lax without vice innocent without ignorance; moral without any fixed principle.

This floating population is a characteristic of New-York. In no other city in the United States does the same element exist, but here these pseudo smart people are a decided type—one of the many curious elements which go to make up the great vitascope of the composite life of New-York.

THE LATEST SHOE BAG.

Even a shoe bag may be up to date, and changes

its fashion like everything else. The old-fashioned affairs made out of ticking and bound with red

offairs made out of ticking and bound with real braid are now quite obsolete. The bags are now either made of cretome to match the curtains and upholetery of the room, or, as in the design given, are embroidered in Russian cross-stitch on a plain ground—in which case the bag, with its divisions, is made either of heavy white linen duck, the pattern being worken in with red or blue wash cotton, or of blue denim, the cross-stitching being then in white.

HOW TO KEEP THE HOUSE COOL

housekeeper the necessity of resorting to various means to reduce the heat within doors. The living

rooms should be darkened early in the morning

rooms should be darkened early in the morning and kept so until the air has become cooled by sunset. Strict adherence to this rule will perceptibly reduce the temperature of a house. Air the rooms morning and night, and sedulously shut out the hot air of midday. These directions would be too commonplace to repeat if they were not so

often ignored and forgotten.

Careful housekeepers take advantage in hot weather of the excellent gas and gasoline stoves. which supply all the heat necessary for cooking and for laundry work, and do not heat up the house. The cost of cooking by gas has been re-

duced by practical experiments to se low a figure that it has been proved to be a matter of small

often ignored and forgotten.

The first sultry days suggest to the practical

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

THE FATAL ATTRACTION THAT CAUSES ONE TO MAKE UNCOMPLIMEN-TARY REMARKS.

IMBARRASSMENT CAUSED THROUGH LACK OF CAUTION IN DISTRIBUTING CIVILITIES-THE

SUMMER OLD LADY AND HER JOYS. "Have you ever noticed," she remarked. "how, when you have once said the wrong thing, and begin to flounder, how hopeless it is? How you are sure to go on and say worse, in spite of yourself, and the words seem to slip from you as if hey were possessed by a natural depravity quite

I have been horrified sometimes by my own speeches, which I seemed quite as powerless to prevent as if they had emanated from some other person. I was talking with Mrs. A. lately, who, they say, is on the eve of separation with her husband, and who, I am sure, dyes her hair, and who, I have been told, is an unsuccessful aspirant for literary honors. Mrs. Z. came up, and, with the best intentions in the world, between us, we nearly finished poor Mrs. A. There was no sen-sitive topic that we in our embarrassment did not

touch upon and then desire to change the subject. "I am so particularly unfortunate in this respect that the other day, when I went to call upon a woman wearing a wig. I kept saying to myself be-fore she came down to the drawing-room: 'Susan rig," and the very first thing I blurted forth when she happened to say that it was very windy was, 'Yes, it is enough to blow one's wig off.'

The fatal attraction that causes people to make anoomplimentary remarks about near relatives is proverbial, and it behooves a stranger to be careful in his comments in a mixed assemblage.

charms of the summer out any have yet to seestablished in verse and story, and yet she is almost as much of a development of the end of the
century as her younger and prettier but by no
means more energetic or sporty fival.

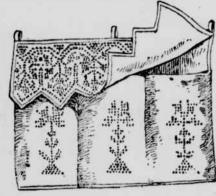
There is something quite fine in the way these
summer old laddes appear on the scene, mounted
on their bicycles, wielding their golf clubs, and in
divers ways generally enjoying existence, with all
the vim and vigor of youth, and with even more
enjoyment, for there is no self-consciousness about
their pursuits. They have no anxiety about their
appearance, no desire for the attention or admiration of the other sex, no misglivings about their
popularity; they simply go in for a good time, and
they have it.

"In youth," says the German proverb, "it is
easy enough to be young, but it is more difficult
and a thousand times more beautiful when the
hair begins to turn white." So, "Houppe la! here
we are again!" say the summer old girls; and a
happy season to them and a blessing on their juvenility.

"Je vous remercie de tout mon cœur, mademoiselle, que vous vous portez si bien," said a professor in a novel to a perfectly healthy specimen
of vigorous young womanhood that evoked his
admiration, and in like minner we cannot but feel
grateful to these plucky fin-de-siecle matrons who
thus defy old age and its attendant blue devils. "I say, old fellow," said a man to a business friend, meeting him at a social reunion, "did you see the woman I took in to supper? Wasn't she bitter ugly? And she was as stupid as she was

"I saw you with my sister-in-law," was the answer, which might have been expected, for, like "curses" and "chickens," such remarks seem fated to "come home to roost."

Inquiries for different members of the family are sometimes awkward, and those who have been out



AN UP-TO-DATE SHOE BAG.

of their world for several years should be cautious in distributing their civilities. A lady, recently returned from a prolonged sojourn in France, gave a coming-out dance for her daughter. She wished particularly to be gracious, and distinguished herself by saying the wrong thing to every one to such an extent that she became famous, but hardly in a desirable fashion-proving the truth that it is better to seem negligent than to run the risk of betraying absolute ignorance.

HOSPITALITY AND ECONOMY.

Seldom does the unexpected guest suspect the makeshifts that his unlooked-for appearance makes necessary. "Your ma, Miss Annie, desires you to remember," said the old darky butler to the daughter of the house just before dinner, "not to partake ob de course ob chicken breasts, kase Colonel Brown is comin', and dey ain't nuff to go

"All right, Cæsar," answered his young mistress with the best of intentions, but at the table she became interested in the conversation, forgot her instructions and took her share of the forbidden

dish.
"I did not realize what I was doing," she said afterward contritely, "until I heard a dismal groan from Cæsar, behind my chair; but Colonel Brown's manners were better than mine; there was only one left, and mamma came last, and he took it. I thought it so nice of him, as most people would have refused it and made mamma uncomfortable. But Cæsar could not get over my action. He kept efused it and made mamma uncomfortable. esar could not get over my action. He kept his eyes reproachfully at me whenever he

lady whose hospitality was mingled with

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW AND



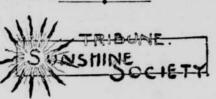
Wind, Dampness or Perspiration will not affect the curl.
ALSO A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF NATURAL GRAY HAIR,

MADE UP INTO FINE Half Wigs, Fluffy Switches, Bangs, Waves, &c.

habit, and one children are apt to acquire, as well as older people, if they are allowed to do so. It is a matter of habit which can be easily overcome. When the summer foed is of the proper kind, and a sufficient amount of fresh, ripe fruit is used, there will be less desire to quaff lee-water in the abundant quantities with which so many Americans accompany their meals.

The lights of the house are often a great source of heat, and they also attract night insects. It is always a desirable thing to dispense with powerful burners and lamps as much as possible in summer, and return to the small lamp and the primitive but picturesque candle. Nothing gives a more beautiful light than a candle. Wax candles are now within the reach of persons of moderate purses, and are made so that they do not run, while the dainty little night lamps, which come in the most fascinating porcelains, are sufficient for any bedroom light.

There are a few other ways in which the discomforts of the heated season may be reduced, and many others will suggest themselves to the intelligent housekeeper.



have been received from Mrs. Hogan and S. B. Postal cards have also been received from Miss Agnes E. Park, John A. Howell, Priscilla L. Deans, Miss J. Marian Holton, Mrs. J. C. S. Jean Soulé, Miss H. E. B. and Mrs. M. D. C. M. All those who have not sent a two-cent stamp for a club pin will please do so if they wish the regular T. S. S. badge.

Mrs. Heloise Durant Rose sends the following contributions to Sunshine members: Two parcels of reading matter to Mrs. A. S. Gramm, two parcels to Mrs. Young and two parcels to Miss Mills, several books to Mrs. Hunt Sterey, one book to Mrs. Curtiss, one to Miss Park and one to Miss Doty.

President-General of the T. S. S.: I send the little poem "Lift Me Higher," which was con-tributed to the columns of "The Religious Herald" by Miss Rosalie Madison Broadus, of Alexandria, Va. She is a niece of the late Rev. Alexandria, Va. She is a niece of the late Rev. Dr. John A Broadus, and herself a minister of light to "shut-ins" as editor of the Sunday-school lessons for the blind. So many clergymen and others have found these verses helpful, and they are so far frem being hackneyed or commonplace, that they seem worthy the high purpose of your beautiful Sunshine column and fit for the treas-

Mayor of Chicago to the waifs and newsboys of that big city. It was on the occasion of the dinner that charity had provided for these little waifs, and it remained for the Poet Scout to quell the uproar which the youngsters were making long enough to make them listen to the Mayor.

After he had left this scene, with its pictures of ragged little ones almost fighting for food, hiding some of it to give to others, and ravenously devouring all they could, Captain Jack was touched by the sorrow of it, and wrote the following verses:

If I could clothe each jewelled thought
That comes to me from Nature's bowers
In classic language, such as taught
Away from Western woods and flowers;
If I could sing the sweet refrains
That in my soul in silence cluster.
From many a heart I'd strike the chains,
And give the star of hope new lustre.

If I could scatter all the gems
That light my soul, in darkened places;
Could pluck the hope-buds from their stems
And wreathe them o'er despondent faces;
If I but had the power to stay
The blighting hand of pain and sorrow,
The human flowers that wilt to-day
Would raise their heads and bloom to-morrow.

If from the Master hand above
To me the longed-for power was given
To change all bitterness to love.
Of every earthly hell make heaven,
The lowering clouds would quickly fice
Before the light which followed after,
And every wave of life's broad sea
Would gleam with love and song and laughter.

The President-General welcomes Captain "Jack" Crawford, known as the "Poet Scout," into the Sunshine Society, feeling that all the membership will enjoy his poems. His name will appear on the G. A. R. programme of memorial exercises which will take place at the Metropolitan Opera House

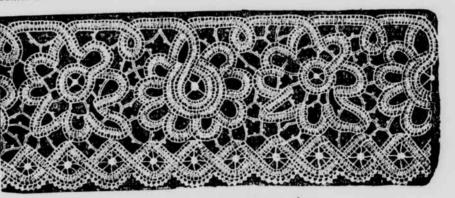
C. W. Diossy sends a beautiful poem entitled "How to Give," by Rore T. Cook. This entitles her to membership in the T. S. S., and a two-cent stamp will result in her receiving a pin.

Mrs. John P. Wales is thanked for her legend of lace-making. It was published in last Sunday's paper. A two-cent stamp will entitle her to a club

Miss W. H. Vail is thanked for the good work she is doing for the T. S. S. Her flowers will be most welcome if sent to Miss Mamie Crouch, of No. 129 Ashiand Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. She has been an uncomplaining, helpful, sunny invalid for nearly ten years, during which time she has done a wonderful amount of good in every way. Mrs. M. H. Daniels, of No. 164 Orange Road, Montclair, N. J., is seventy-eight years old, and a most interesting and valuable Sunshine member. She would, no doubt, enjoy flowers. The poem "If I Should Die To-night" has already the published. The inclosed "A Song of Hope" (the Hull House prize poem by Mary A. Lathbury) is reserved for future publication.

titled "If," by Mrs. M. P. A. Crozier, and another poem, "A Song of Hope," as well as a short one by A. D. Whitney, entitled "God's Care." These poems are in the Sunshine Book of Poetry, and will be saved for future publication.

V. sends a beautiful poem on "Sympathy." These poems like the others that are not published



DESIGN FOR LACE BY THE YARD.

ury of the Sunshire Society, of which I shall feel it a privilege to be considered a member. Truly yours, MISS E. B. BORST.

LIFT ME HIGHER. By Rosalie Madison Broadus

The whirling days speed by me, out of sight;
My hands are impotent to stay their flight—
Till lot they're years.
I cry with tears.
"O Time, forbear!—wait!—where's my truer life?
I seek it hopeless 'mid this rush and strife.
Some respite give,
That I may live!"

Ged of my spirit—Thou that knowest me—
Where is the fair, strong life I promised thee?
It calls me still:
My pulses thrill
As oft it beckons from the far-off height.
Could I but reach those uplands bathed in light!
These levels tire—
Oh, lift me higher:

Lift me above the frets, and jars, and noise— The Babel tongues that drown the "still, small voice."

Oh, lift me where
Thy purer air

Makes soul-existence glad and strong and true.
Heat, Lord, this heart-cry-old, yet ever newThis deep desireLift, lift me higher!
—(Contributed by Miss E. B. Borst.
Miss E. B. Borst: Your contribution entities you to membership in the T. S. S. Send a two-cent stamp and a club pin will be mailed to you.

SUGGESTION FOR LACE-MAKING.

The lace design to-day is furnished by a T. S. S. member, who says she got it from "The Young Ladles" Journal." It takes nine yards of braid and Ladies' Journal." It takes nine yards of braid and two skeins of thread to make a yard of lace. The "uniting" stitch can be worked according to the taste of the one who makes the lace. The "closework" stitch may be used, or any of the designs furnished in the first lessons on lace-making. Any style of Battenberg lace can be utilized. The lace-maker must use her own judgment and ingenuity. These lessons are merely suggestions to be enlarged upon by the Sunshine members who are interested in this work. larged upon by the Su terested in this work.

CONTRIBUTION FROM CAPTAIN JACK. President General of the T. S. S.: Some time ago I began to read The Tribune Sunshine Society col-umn, and became deeply interested in it. Wishing to become a member, I send you some of my pe-culiar Western poetry. Just after the Custer massacre General Crook insisted on my going over into Sitting Bull's camp and reading one of my frontier poems to the old chief and his two thousand warriors. I enclose "If I but Could," and hope it will be suitable for the Sunshine column. Yours in clouds or Sunshine, "CRAWFORD ("Captain Jack.")

IF I BUT COULD.

STYLES ON THE OTHER SIDE.

NOTES ON THE MISTAKES OF OVER-DRESSING AND THE TOO CARELESS MANNER OF

TRAVELLING ATTIRE-ART SCHOOLS.

like an embroidery of fine white braid, is made by laving a rather heavy ecru lace insertion over pure A pretty printed foulard containing sevwide. eral shades of gray is daintly ornamented in this Three of these flat bands trim the skirt the hem, and the sleeves—which have the fulness pushed well up, fit the arm and swell out in a flaring, cuplike cuff over the hand-have on the inner side, extending the whole length of the arm, a panel of white satin edged by the insertion; while lining the cuffs are frills of white pleated mousseline de soie. White satin trimmed with the lace makes the fashionable yoke, and also a flaring choker, which is lined with moiré chiffon Below the yoke, at the back, the silk suggests a short jacket trimmed by circular rows of insertion mounted over the white satin. In front the jacket sides are scarflike, and the longer one is carried to the left side and bunched there with lace and chiffen. The high waistband is draped, of cardinal-red satin-a daring and successful touch of color that completes one of the prettiest foulard frocks presented this season

THIN BLACK STUFFS.

It promises to be a season of thin black stuffs. and a number of novelties in grenadines and nets are presented. An original stuff is a black net in different sized meshes to indicate a pattern. It is prettiest made over a colored silk, but is useful and dignified over black. There is no more useful gown for summer wear in Paris than a dressy costume of black lace, with not too conspicuous an amount of color about it. It may be without comment in an open carriage during the months when a long wrap seems burdensome. It makes a becoming costume for calling, as well as for hotel or restaurant dinners. Another gown is one of these new patterns of net

mounted over black satin. The blouse bodice is of satin, as well as the circular yoke of the skirt;

A SEASON OF THIN BLACK STUFFS AND NEW GRENADINES.

A charming trimming, which looks at a distance

RECEPTION GOWN OF BLACK MUSLIN OVER

for the Fête des Fleurs, in mid-June, or the Grand Prix in early July, and wishes to take part in the brilliant spectacle of carriages, no high-necked costume is too pretty or elaborate to be worn.

Foreigners living in Paris even during the Ameri-

Royal makes food pure, Royal highest delicious. The Royalmade with Royal White and Pure agrees with dyspepties. as the Driven Snow

and iridescent beads and paillettes. The belt is a twist of green satin, and the full lace skirt hanging from the fitted yoke is finished by two narrow ruilles edged with a line of green. The sleeves are of charming pattern, shirred to make a double ruching down each seam, and there is a dainty arrangement of pleated black and white mousseline

We are a nation of great travellers, yet every summer there is a large proportion of the summer guests who are making their first trip abroad, and even with the great number of guide books written each year for their instruction there may be some notes of interest on summer dressing in Paris. Most Americans on the first trip make the mistake of over-dressing or dressing too little.
On the streets of Parls the severe tailor-made

coat and jacket, with stiff shirt, is either an Amer-ican flag or a "Union Jack," according to the length of the skirt and fit of jacket. While this useful and severe style of costume is eminently suited to quick travelling when trunks go ahead or stay behind, something a little more elaborate than a sailor hat and the addition of a fancy blouse to the travelling costume will make one feel a bit more at home on the streets of Paris. One doesn't like to feel out of the picture, even while making a tour of picture galleries. At the same time, while a certain daintiness and coquetry of costume are expected in Paris, to cept on certain set occasions, in an open cab is to attract un estrable attention.

If by chance a French woman finds herself with-

be of the quietest. Yet the American tourist—I am, of course, speaking of those making a hasty visit in Paris—will be happier with a few pretty costumes in her trunk. In London during the season a full dress seems almost necessary if one attends the therapper. In Paris almost any pretty demi-toilet or fancy blouse, worn with a dark skirt, fits into the general tone of theatre dressing. Toques and capotes are generally worn. At the opera full dress is expected; but during the summer months it is the exception rather than the rule. At the Théatre Francais during the same season, one may count on one hand the evening toilets.

There are many things which the visitor wishes to see besides the general round of sight-seeing. There are many restaurants that are amusing and pictorial after the theatre. It is not necessary nor perhaps desirable to wear full dress at these occapions, and one feels most comfortable in a pretty demi-toilet. Certainly to wear a street gown is to be conspicuous. Then, if one arrives in time be of the quietest. Yet the American tourist-I am,



FORM THE SLEEVES.

FRENCH CUSTOMS IN DRESS.

canized summer months find it much easier to, in a measure, obey French customs. Two women, if they are not both too young and pretty, may go "Captain Jack" Crawford in Central Magazine.

Recently "Captain Jack" Crawford, the Poet Scout, had the peculiar duty of introducing the both are embroidered in a quiet pattern of green only leads to extravagant attentions from would-be

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A TISSUE PAPER PATTERN OF LADIES' BICYCLE SKIRT NO. 7,018 FOR COU-PON AND TEN CENTS.

Brown and gray mixed tweed was the material selected for this graceful and becoming cycling skirt so admirably adapted to the needs of the modern wheelwoman. It is of the divided order and worn with knickerbockers that are dart-fitted at the top and have inside and outside leg seams elastic at the hems regulating the fulness at the knees. The skirt, of circular shaping, is in two sections, and is attached to the knickerbockers at sections, and is attached to the knickerbockers at the inside leg seams and again at the walst, rendering the adjustment exceedingly comfortable and practical. It is of becoming and convenient length, fitting smoothly at the sides, while at the centre-front and back are laid deep underlying plaits, causing the fulness below the hips to fall in graceful effect. The pattern provides for an added front gore that is fastened at the top and each side for a short distance below the belt, and again at the bottom with handsome bone buttons. The use of this front gore is optional, as it may be omitted if not preferred. It possesses the advantage, however, of rendering the adjustment attractive when off the wheel.

rendering the adjustment attractive when off the Wheel.

Tweed, cheviot, homespun, covert, whipcord and cordurory are among the materials sharing fashionable favor, while for summer wear grass linen is frequently used. This skirt may be worn with Hussar basque, Eton jacket or Norfolk waist of material to match, or made up as a separate skirt and used in conjunction with the popular shirt waist.

To make this skirt for a woman of medium size will require five and three-eighths yards of fifty-four inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7018, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 25, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

COUPON ENTITLING TO ONE PATTERN, * ANY SIZE OF NO. 7.018. Cut this out, fill in your name and address, and mail It to THE PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Inclose 10 cents to pay mailing and handling exguides, but to unpleasant remarks from passers-by No woman in France should think of going out of doors alone in the evening. If one is stopping at a boarding-house and has an errand at a neighborin corner or wishes a breath of air during the wars evening she had better take the femme de cham bre with her. Her bare head or bonnet is som protection. If a woman alone after nightfall is Paris is insulted no one gives her the slightest sym

U.S. Gov't reports show



DINNER GOWN OF GRAY CREPE DE CHINE, BODICE SKILFULLY DRAPED WITH WHITE CHINE.

pathy, and she had better run into a saloon for protection than to a policeman. This is not deduced from isolated instances, but from general facts that the most independent woman, if she is wise, adheres to.

I suppose the recent opening to women of the na-

tional free art school of France, the Beaux Arts, has been awaited with some interest by women artists at home. It takes a certain examination to enter the Beaux Arts, and men often rest there until they are gray-haired. It has been the fashion among the men of late years to say the place was being spoiled by too many starched shirts and was being spoiled by too many starched shirts and polished boots, and that a good proportion of these same starched shirts and neat boots went "en loge"—that is, to compete for the Prix de Rome made their artistic sinfulness more apparent. They look back on the days when a comic song could drive a professor from the nteller, and with pride point to that disgraceful incident when the wife of one of the instructors was taken for or supposed to be taken for a model.

Knowing the traditions of the Beaux Arts. It is

point to that disgraceful incident when the wite of one of the instructors was taken for or supposed to be taken for a model.

Knowing the traditions of the Beaux Arts, it is hard to imagine a place where we men would be more loath to go; but the Government opened the place to female students a month ago, and over ninety registered after the Easter vacation. Only thirty entered, and for these was provided a separate room and different hours of entering from those of the mea.

Every one waited the sunpowder explosion, and it came the other day. The result is that five of the ringleaders were arrested and the entire school today is closed. The scene is almost too disgraceful to describe. When the women, at 10 o'clock, entered their classroom the men—painters, sculptors, engravers and architects from all the classes—filled the certifiers and escallers to prevent their entrance. There were cries of "A bas les femmes" and a certain "petite chanson." hastily composed as to words, with an old studio air, was given. The gardiens of the place hurried the women into the salle on the lower floor until the riot should be over, but it was not over until the policemen cleared a passage for the girls and made several arrests. In the afternoon the whole place was ordered closed, and the "masslers" or student directors of each class ordered to report to the directors of each class ordered to report to the director of the school. We have no idea what the outcome will be. The fight is too brital a one, and many radical-minded on the woman question think this a point better given up.

INFORMATION FOR MUSIC TEACHERS. At the convention and exhibition of the Music Teachers' National Association, which takes place at the Grand Central Palace, June 24-29, the Woman's Department intends to make its own individ-ual branch unusually attractive; and, assuming

ual branch unusually attractive; and, assuming that various forms of musical art would prove of interest, the president. Mrs. Theodore Sutro, has appointed a committee whose object it is to collect not only the photographs of women musicians past and present, but also such busts, bass-reliefs, paintings and prints as are obtainable.

As it is impossible for this committee to reach all woman musicians individually, it requests all women who are composers, performers, journalists, etc., and all who pursue music teaching as a profession to send their photographs at their earliest convenience to Mrs. Clara A. Korn, chairman of Committee on Musical Acts, No. 49 Fifth-ave., New-York City. The committee would also esteem it a very great favor if soulytars, painters, dealers in musical art, etc., would send something bearing on woman's work in musical women.

The Crafton Fur Co., Ltd. ART FURRIERS, A Reliable Fur-Lined Coat for £9.



164, New Bond St., London, Eng.

OUR HAIR DYES are the Purest, Best and Most Effective.

Illustrated Catalogue Mailed Free.

54 WEST 14TH ST., NEW YORK. There is a tendency in summer to quench thirst by over-copious draughts of ice-water and the various cooling effervescent drinks. This is a bad

moment if ordinary care is exercised.

The use of cold meats, iced soups and substantial foods in a chilled state is a mistake. These dishes are more digestible when eaten hot. At no season of the year is there such a strain upon the strength or are the vital powers so likely to be depressed during the heated term. What is needed is Just the Thing. stimulating, delicately flavored soups, light meats, A Novel and Becoming Bang for refreshing fautts and dainty cold desserts. Cold meats are more difficult to digest than hot, and ight as a Feather. The are therefore unfit for summer use unless they are served in salads with condiments to assist diges-COLUMBIA BANG tion. Curries now come into use. Meats served in curry are not only digestible, but stimulate FOR the appetite, giving the tone to digestion so often BICYCLE RIDERS. wanting in hot weather. Ice cream and all delicate desserts that are properly served cold are digestible, because they are of light, digestible material. It is an absurdity to serve a consommé cold, be-cause, from its nature, a consommé should be jelly and not a liquid, when cold. A consomme that remains a liquid is too watery to be of value as food.

B-LADIES' BICYCLE SKIRT.